The Secret Heir Return To Wealth And Love Chapter 1396

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Chapter 1396

"If they dare to lay a finger on me, I'll record the whole thing and blast it on my Twitter. I'll show the world the true colors of these bad guys!"

"Exactly, I've got a lot of followers on Twitter! Don't worry Zenobia, we've got your back and we'll protect the corals!"

Everyone was all fired up. They were ready for a showdown with those bad guys.

Zenobia made up an excuse and drove to her family's hotel.

Zenobia's hotel was one of the biggest on the island, with over forty rooms. It was built with stone and wood, showcasing the

local style.

"Mom!" Zenobia hopped out of the car and rushed into the hotel.

"What's wrong?" A slightly chubby woman hurriedly greeted her, "Didn't you say there was someone new? Have you met her?"

"Yeah." Zenobia frowned, "She's a woman. She looks skinny but she's tough as nails, nothing like the last two guys!"

Those two had always been friendly, never causing any trouble and always greeting them with a smile.

"A woman?" Zenobia's mother looked worried, "What kind of woman? Do you know what her position is at Bane Corporation?"

"Not sure, Sean referred to her as Ms. Tesdal! She must be higher up than Sean. Sean is a vice president, could this woman be the newly widowed CEO?" Zenobia speculated.

However, as soon as Zenobia finished speaking, her mother suddenly went weak in the knees and almost collapsed.

Zenobia quickly steadied her. "Mom, what's wrong?"

Tm fine..." Her mother seemed flustered, then tightly grabbed Zenobia's hand, "They've offered us a lot of money already. We could run a hotel somewhere else, it doesn't have to be here. We could leave this place, you could marry Alan, and we could still live a good life!"

Zenobia immediately became serious: "Mom, what's going on? This hotel is what Dad left us, it's our home. I don't want the money, I want to keep what Dad left behind!"

"Listen to me!" Her mother held her hand tighter, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Are you afraid of this woman?" Zenobia seemed to have realized something, "Is she really that scary?"

"Very scary. Her mother said seriously, "She's not just a CEO's wife, she's the heiress of a massive fortune. She's always been ruthless, I'm worried about you and Alan!"

"Who's very scary?" A man's deep voice came from the room.

Zenobia's mother felt panicked, she quickly pushed the man who was about to come out back into the room: "Alan, there are a lot of people outside right now. It's best if you don't show your face. If they find out you're the one helping us, you might be in danger!" "Mom, be careful, don't let Alan get hurt!" Zenobia anxiously followed her into the room.

The weather on the island had been pleasant recently, making it one of the best times of the year.

Rosalynn was staying in the former island owner's private garden, with her bedroom facing the sea.

The view was truly breathtaking.

"Ms. Tesdal, the water quality here isn't very good, so I've brought you a few boxes of the mineral water you usually drink." Sean said while busying himself.

"I'm not that delicate." Rosalynn looked out at the sea, "I heard you were there when they bought the island, is that true?"

Sean lowered his eyes, hiding the sadness that flashed across his eyes.

"Yes, I was there." He paused, "Actually, President Silverman made the decision to buy this place right in this room, right where you're standing now"

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Rosalynn looked a bit taken aback as she turned to Sean, "Is it because of that ocean view?"

Sean nodded, "President Silverman said you would love it here."

Rosalynn's brow furrowed slightly.

She turned her gaze back to the sea, but her eyes seemed misty all of a sudden.

A month ago, the supposed father of Wayne, representing the Silverman family, had approached her.

The Silverman family, seeing that Bane Corporation was now stable and that Rosalynn had taken control, started pushing her to process Wayne's death certificate, announce his death and arrange his funeral.

Rosalynn was furious, she even stopped the monthly allowance she was giving to Wayne's father.

But time had passed.

Her heart had been broken repeatedly, and despite her best efforts, she hadn't found any trace of Wayne.

How could she accept that Wayne was dead, when she couldn't find even the smallest hint of him?

She couldn't accept it.

Even in death, she couldn't accept it.

"Secretary Tesdal, President Silverman did a lot of wrongs to you, but I could tell he truly loved you," Sean said. "You probably don't know, after your death news came, many people at the president's office were heartbroken, they started resigning one after another, President Silverman offered them high salaries to keep them. We all know, he wasn't trying to keep us, but the people related to you."

Tknow."

Rosalynn nodded slightly.

She already knew Wayne loved her. She didn't need to tiptoe around seeking confirmation anymore.

She had even started planning a future with Wayne.

"Sorry, I've said too much, Sean wiped away his tears, "Anyway, even just for President Silverman's original intention, I'm going to stay here and make this project a success."

Rosalynn's eyes became indifferent.

"I will," she answered firmly, "If anyone tries to stop me, I'll make sure they pay the price, anytime!"

Sean could sense the aura coming from her, he knew Secretary Tesdal was really pissed this time.

So many things had happened in the company before, Secretary Tesdal just took care of them, he had never seen her this angry.

He worried about the locals.

In the evening, a big ship docked.

Many protesters had gathered by the pier, practically all of the island's protesters were there.

Despite her mother's attempts to stop her, Zenobia was there too.

"Wow, so many people? What a lively scene!" the first person to disembark was a handsome man.

"Jaime Jules, be careful!" someone followed close behind him.

"Mike, you've become so timid after getting hurt once. It's just a small jump, do you think I could break my limbs?" Jaime was a bit cocky.

Mike was speechless

He thought, considering how thin you are, breaking your limbs would be pretty normal, right?

"Could you stop bringing up those injuries? That was a long time ago." Mike complained.

Then, he turned away.

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"Make sure you've got all your stuff, don't leave anything behind."

"Who the heck let you people come to this island?" Zenobia shouted at them as soon as she saw what was happening.

"Us?" Jaime looked at Zenobia, then clapped his hands.

The people getting off the boat spread out, showing a banner.

"Sworn to protect the rare coral. We all have a duty to protect the environment!"

Zenobia was confused.

The justice fighters who were preparing to rally were shocked.

Weren't there supposed to be a ton of thugs?

Even though they looked like thugs, they were on our side?

"Wait, there's more!" Jaime was grinning from ear to ear

He waved his hand, and the people folded up the banner. Another group came forward, showing another banner: "Say no to rumors, say no to theft, say no to exploiting the innocent rare coralfor selfish purposes!"

Zenobia was speechless.

"Guys, I've got all sorts of banners here, over fifty of them. Don't worry, they're all made from environmentally friendly materials that not only degrade but can also nourish plants. Plus, some of them can even be food for cute little creatures like turtles and fish, with no harmful additives. The ingredients can even help turtles grow their shells! Sounds pretty cool, right? I immediately ordered eight! Contributing to environmental protection!"

Mike couldn't help laughing. Was this their strategy to beat the opponent?

That was exactly Jaime's tactic.

"Also, I brought the latest live-streaming equipment this time!" Jaime was all proud, "We won't have to worry about the internet for our live-streaming on the island. Come over here, I'll let you experience fast internet! We're all environmentalists, so it's free!" "No way!" Zenobia said sternly, "You're just helping those bad guys, you're not here to protect the rare coral at all!" "What's your name? Jaime looked at Zenobia, then he raised his right hand, tapping his chest with his finger, Tm Jaime."

Zenobia thought for a moment: Tm Zenobia, a native of the island."

"A native?" Jaime looked displeased, "We were just saying on our way here, you natives who've lived here for decades are careless. The beautiful sea is so close to you, you pass by it every day when you go fishing, how did you only just discover these precious corals?"

Zenobia wanted to retort, Alan had taught her how to speak!

But who the hell was Jaime?

He spoke so fast, Zenobia didn't have a chance to interrupt.

"Every time I think about how for so many years, the corals have been silently suffering from your fishing activities, my heart aches! Or maybe you've known about the value of the corals, but chose to hide it for the sake of your fishing interests! Now that the island is sold, you're using our poor corals and us kind-hearted people to try to wring out more money, right? You're willing to earn such ill-gotten gains, that's so immoral!"

"You are talking nonsense!" Zenobia was furious.

Her anger now even surpassed her anger towards Rosalynn during the day.

"You're not welcome here, get lost!" Zenobia stopped arguing and shouted at Jaime.

However, she didn't expect that some of the environmentalists she had invited were actually convinced by Jaime's words.

"Yeah, why didn't you discover the corals earlier, or later, but only after the island was sold and about to be developed? Didn't you say you often go to that sea area?"

"Actually, we didn't realize the value of the corals before. It was my fiance who accidentally found these precious corals while helping us move. Please believe us. If we were really after money, we could have secretly asked Bane Corporation for investment, why would we go to all this trouble?" Zenobia choked up.

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The faces of those who were already wavering showed a slight change after hearing Zenobia's words.

But it didn't last long.

Jaime blurted out, flustered, "Lady, why are you crying out of the blue? We're all here to protect the coral. Aren't my questions worth pondering? If you have a good explanation, then by all means, explain. Why are you crying? You're not trying to challenge those businessmen with our intent to protect the coral, while not allowing us to raise valid doubts? Isn't that a bit too much?"

Jaime's words were like a loud wake-up call.

Right.

They were here to save the coral, weren't they? What question couldn't be asked?

Those who were already wavering, their gaze towards Zenobia was a bit more suspicious.

Jaime took half a step back, warily asked, "Lady, you're not trying to manipulate us good folk with the coral, are you?"

Zenobia denied immediately, "Stop stirring up trouble!"

Jaime didn't engage her further.

He turned to the others, "Folks, I think since we're here to protect the coral, we'd better keep our distance from anyone on the island who has a conflict of interest with the businessmen. We wouldn't want our goodwill to be manipulated. After all, I heard that the president's wife of Bane Corporation is not only beautiful but also more capable and cunning than Wayne. If we get used by others and then she targets us, it'll be too late for regrets. Then who will protect us?"

Jaime's words made many people sober up.

"I was online today, and I saw a news report... Bane Corporation offered a hefty compensation to the natives stranded on the island..." a man hesitated before speaking.

"My family also saw the news. My dad is a lawyer, and he warned us to be cautious, a girl whispered.

"We're here to protect the coral anyway, as long as the coral is protected, our purpose is achieved. We don't need to do anything else!" Jaime seized the opportunity, "I heard someone here injured a vice president of Bane Corporation?"

The old man who hit someone changed color, That was an accident. Something flew out of my h

hand..."

"Sir, you got it wrong. If they want to hold you accountable afterwards, the legion of lawyers in the corporation can easily make you admit guilt. And you don't know if they videotaped it. If they did, it would be even easier to make you confess. At that time, you're old and came here to do good and protect the coral, but you might end up in jail and have to pay fines. That's a total loss!

Before Jaime came, he had a rough understanding of these protesters.

Honestly, most of them were internet celebrities trying to gain publicity, or some thoughtless extreme environmentalists.

Overall, they were not rational enough.

Arriving here, influenced by the locals, they believed they were doing the right thing. But no one explained the risks and pros and

cons

Human nature is to seek benefits and avoid harm. Now, Jaime's words made them fully awake.

They remembered how under Zenobia's guidance, they had been livestreaming actions against Bane Corporation.

When the marine botanist arrived, the staff had already stopped working.

However, Zenobia incited them to firmly drive these businessmen who damaged the environment away.

But looking back now, they didn't destroy the corals, did they?

Why drive them away?

The old man, after Jaime's thorough analysis, looked somewhat dazed.

He carefully recalled the situation when they threw mud at Sean.

Oh God, thinking about it, the old man immediately broke out in a cold sweat. The other party was holding a camera, recording the whole process!

"I didn't mean it! I just wanted to protect our precious coral. The coral is a treasure of nature, and everyone has a duty to protect it! The old man defended himself loudly.

Hearing his loud voice, Jaime knew instantly, he must be scared.

Chapter 1400

He calmly

asked, "You say you're here to protect the corals? But did they ever get close to the corals? Did they harm the corals?"

The old man was stumped. The answer to these questions was obviously no.

"Who's got you guys at odds with them? Who's stirring up trouble between you and the businessmen?" Jaime continued to probe.

The air was thick with silence as the crowd began to ponder. Zenobia could feel that so mething was off.

"Are you here to protect the corals or are you here to cause trouble? They didn't do anyt hing wrong, they're just trying to protect the corals from those people, don't twist the facts!"

Zenobia's fiancé hadn't anticipated this.

Jaime had come here without telling Rosalynn. His main strategy was a surprise attack!

How capable can her fiancé be, can he predict the future?

Jaime's eloquence started to sow seeds of doubt among the protestors.

And Zenobia couldn't come up with convincing words to rally these people who started to lose faith in her.

Jaime snorted, "I'm here to protect the corals, purely for the corals, I won't be swayed by anyone or anything. I don't care who owns this place, as long as they take responsibility for protecting the corals, I'm on their side! But you, why are you inciting them to attack those businessmen? What's your real

agenda? You even had them livestream the whole thing. Do you know, this footage could serve as evidence for Bane Corporation to sue them?"

The crowd began to stir at his words.

Zenobia tried to defend herself, but Jaime had left her speechless.

"Whether what I'm saying is true or not, you can consult a lawyer right away. I'm not siding with Bane Corporation or the locals, I'm just analyzing the pros and cons from your perspective!"

The old man was completely at a loss.

"So, young man, what should I do now?"

"Stop the conflict, I suggest you leave the island temporarily and wait in the city for the r elevant departments to evaluate this sea area. Don't worry, we will protect this sea and won't give anyone the chance to harm the corals!"

"Okay!"

The old man quickly packed his bag and boarded the boat docked at the shore.

Some of the more faint-

hearted, thinking of their previous radical actions, quietly packed their stuff and followed the old man onto the boat.

Zenobia tried to hold them back, some of those leaving were the most active in live stre aming and causing trouble.

Without them, the internet attention on the island situation would plummet!

However, once everyone understood the pros and cons, they saw Zenobia's plea as ulterior motives and no one was willing to st ay.